

#2 MARVEL

SNOOK REVOLUTION

AVENGERS • X-MEN

REVOLUTIONS

FXIS

REVOLUTIONS

PREVIOUSLY...

POSSESSING THE BRAIN OF DECEASED X-MEN FOUNDER PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER—AND THE IMMENSE PSYCHIC POWERS THAT COME WITH IT—THE VILLAINOUS RED SKULL SOUGHT TO RID THE EARTH OF MUTANTKIND. ASCENDING INTO THE TERRIFYING FORM OF RED ONSLAUGHT, HE INITIATED HIS WAR, BROADCASTING HATE ACROSS THE PLANET. DETERMINED TO STOP HIM, A SMALL ARMY OF AVENGERS AND X-MEN TOOK THE FIGHT TO RED ONSLAUGHT ON THE ABANDONED ISLAND OF GENDSHA...ALONGSIDE THE WORLD'S FIERCEST VILLAINS. OUTMATCHED, THE HEROES AND VILLAINS MADE A LAST DITCH EFFORT TO OVERCOME THEIR FOE: THEY CAST A MAGICAL SPELL IN THE HOPE OF SUBDUCING THE SKULL AND BRINGING XAVIER'S CONSCIOUSNESS TO THE FORE. BUT THE SPELL HAD UNFORESEEN CONSEQUENCES: THE MORALITY OF EVERY HERO AND VILLAIN PRESENT WAS ALSO INVERTED.



"AIN'T THE MAN I USED TO BE"

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NO STOPPING
ANY TIME

I V I



OH!



RELAX,
SWEETHEART...

AH!







YOU'VE GOT SOME NERVE, YOU SON OF A--

RAMM!!

NIGHTCRAWLER...





DAMN, YA
SURE AINT YOUR
DADDY'S NIGHTCRAWLER,
ARE YA? WOULD'VE LOST
MY WHOLE ARM THERE
IF I DIDN'T PULL
BACK IN TIME.

NOW
WHERE'D
YA--

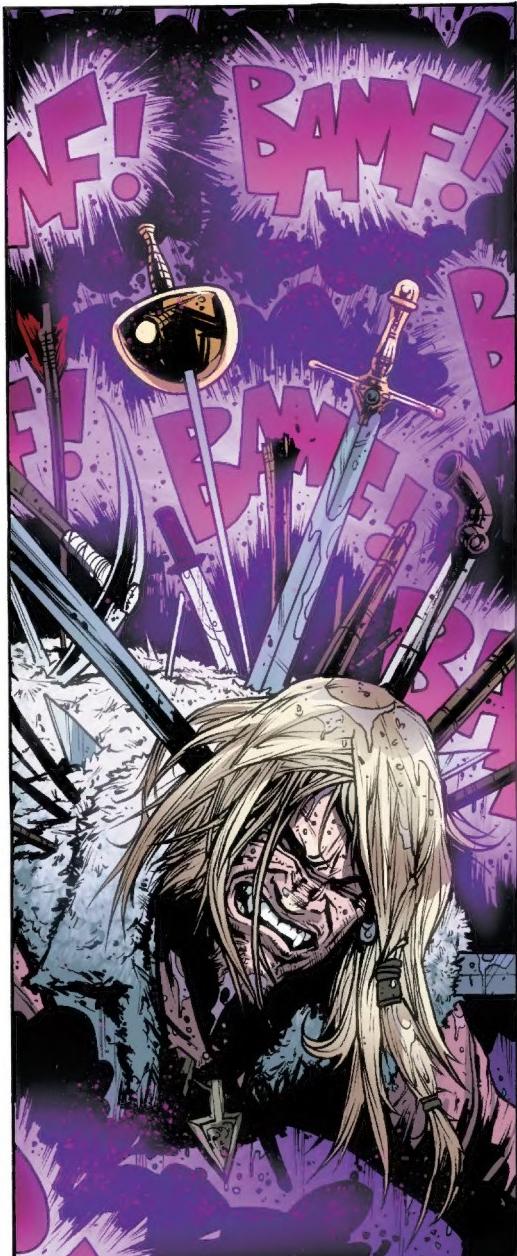
ROD

FEH.
A FEW
FINGERS?
I WANT
MORE.

I WANT
YOUR WHOLE
UGLY HEAD ON
A PLATTER.

YOU'RE
FAST, CREED.
I'LL GIVE YOU
THAT. BUT ARE
YOU FAST
ENOUGH...









BROOKLYN.

MY JOURNALISM MENTOR USED TO PREACH ABOUT THE MANY ROLES A REPORTER PLAYS WHEN WORKING A SOURCE.



SOMETIMES A REPORTER IS A PSYCHOLOGIST...

Bring mead ASAP



...AND ON THE BEST DAYS, A DRINKING BUDDY.



TODAY, I WAS GOING TO BE A GOD'S DRINKING BUDDY.

SLOAN, WHAT HAPPENED?



THOR HERE THREW THE POOL TABLE THROUGH THE WALL. HAD TO CLOSE THE PLACE BEFORE HE KILLED SOMEONE. HE WON'T LEAVE AND HE KEEPS DEMANDING MEAD.

BAR WENCH!
MY BEER MUG IS
THIRSTING FOR
MEAD.

HEY, PAL,
YOU WANT
MEAD YOU'LL HAVE
TO JOIN THE HIPSTERS
DOWN AT BROTHERS
DRAKE. ALL I'VE GOT
LEFT ARE TALLBOYS.
YOU SMASHED
EVERYTHING
ELSE.

I
WOULDN'T
USE THE
SWILL IN
THESE SO-
CALLED "TALL
BOYS" TO
CLEAN THE
FLOOR.

HE'S BEEN BANGING THAT REN FAIRE MUG ALL DAY. ONLY TIME HE SHUTS UP IS WHEN MURDER HOLE--YOU KNOW, THE CHICK BAND THAT DRESSES LIKE ASGARDIANS--COMES ON, BUT HE TORE THE JUKEBOX OFF THE WALL AFTER THE LAST SONG. CAN YOU GET HIM OUT OF HERE BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE?

GOT YOU
COVERED. STOPPED
AT A LIQUOR STORE
ON MY WAY. LAST
TWO BOTTLES OF
ASGARDIAN MEAD IN
NEW YORK. COST
ME A FORTUNE.

MR. THOR, MY NAME IS CAXTON J. FORD. I WRITE FOR THE NEW YORK BULLETIN. MIND IF I JOIN YOU? I GOT TWO BOTTLES OF MEAD.

YOU HAVE MEAD?
SIT DOWN, MORTAL, AND
DRINK WITH THOR.

CLERK TOLD
ME THIS WAS THE
FINEST MEAD IN
NEW YORK.

AYE, IT IS
GOOD, BUT THE
FINEST IS IN
ASGARD...

THIS MEAD WILL
DO THE JOB AND
WASH OUT THE FILTHY
TASTE OF THE BAR
WENCH'S "TALL
BOYS."

CJFordreporter: I'm drinking mead with Thor in Brooklyn #coldoneswithagod

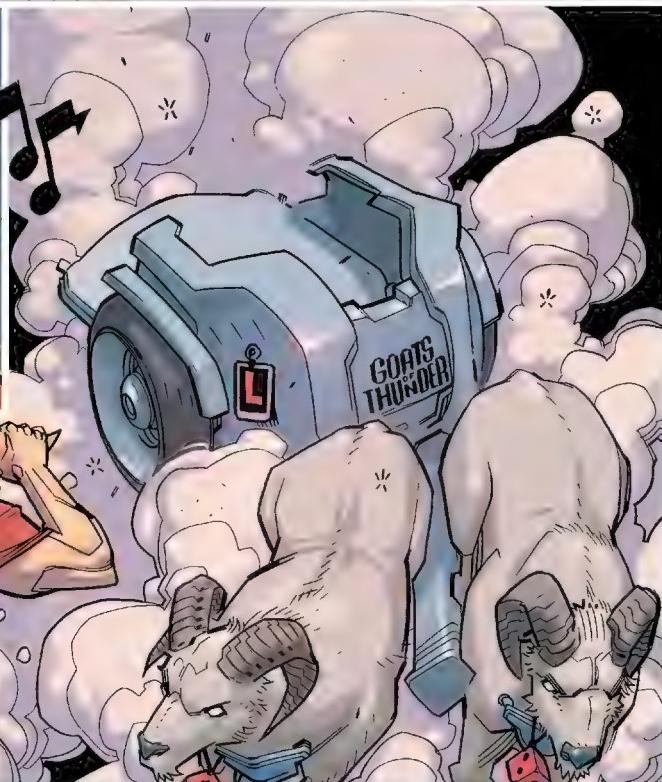
I USED TO BE AT THE BUGLE.
I COVERED THE BROXTON INCIDENT,
AND I'VE BEEN INVESTIGATING ROXXON
AND DARIO AGGER. HOW ABOUT
YOU TELL WHAT REALLY
HAPPENED?

IT IS A SAD STORY, SCRIBE.
THE DESTRUCTION OF BROXON
IS MY BURDEN. I CAN NO LONGER
PICK UP MJOLNIR. EVEN MY
OWN SISTER WANTS TO
KILL ME.

YOU
HAVE A
SISTER?*

*HE DOES! READ ANGELA #1
—JAKE T.

AYE,
MORTAL, THESE
ARE DARK DAYS
FOR THE GOD
OF THUNDER.



CJFordreporter: headed west with Toothgnasher and Toothgrinder. #drinkingw/Thor #sincity

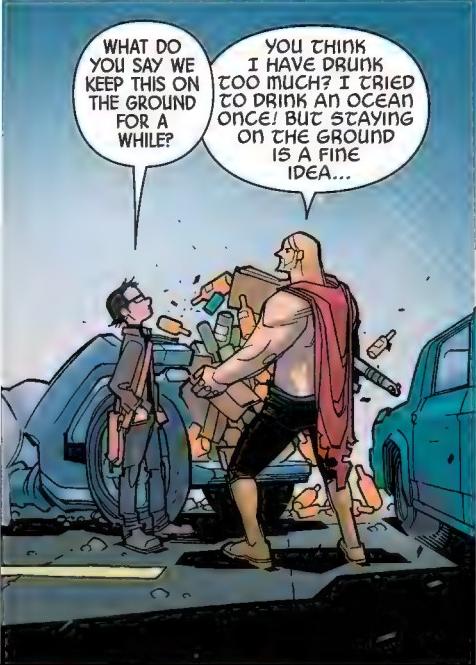
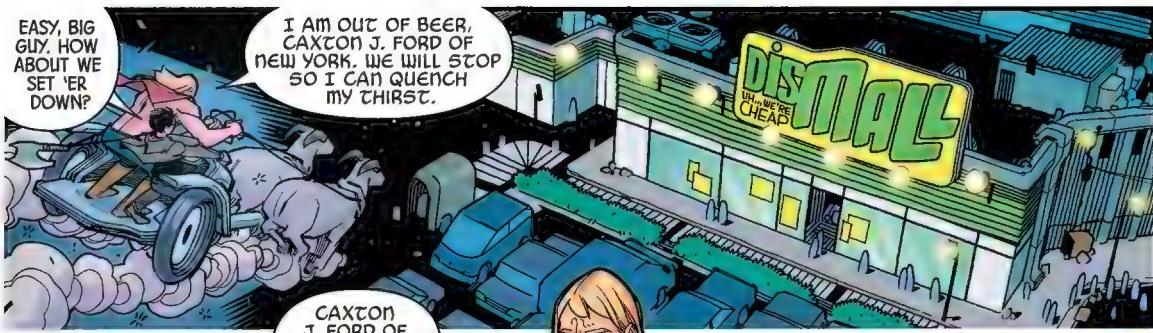
Asgardian_12345:@CJFordreporter: I'd sell my first born to be you...#jealous
DirtyDanny: Hell yeah!!!

PREPARE
YOURSELF,
CAXTON
J. FORD OF
NEW YORK.

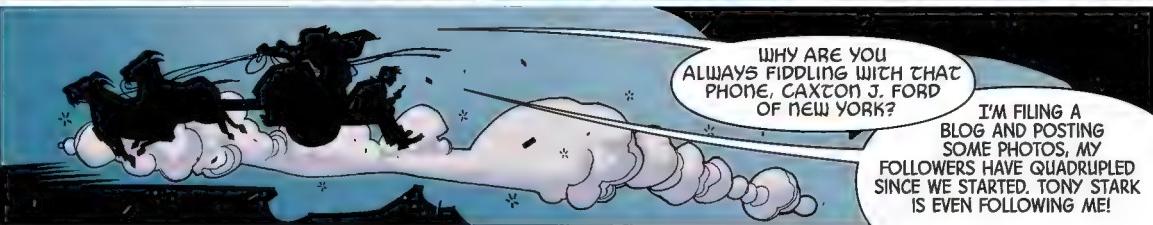
FOR
ASGARD!

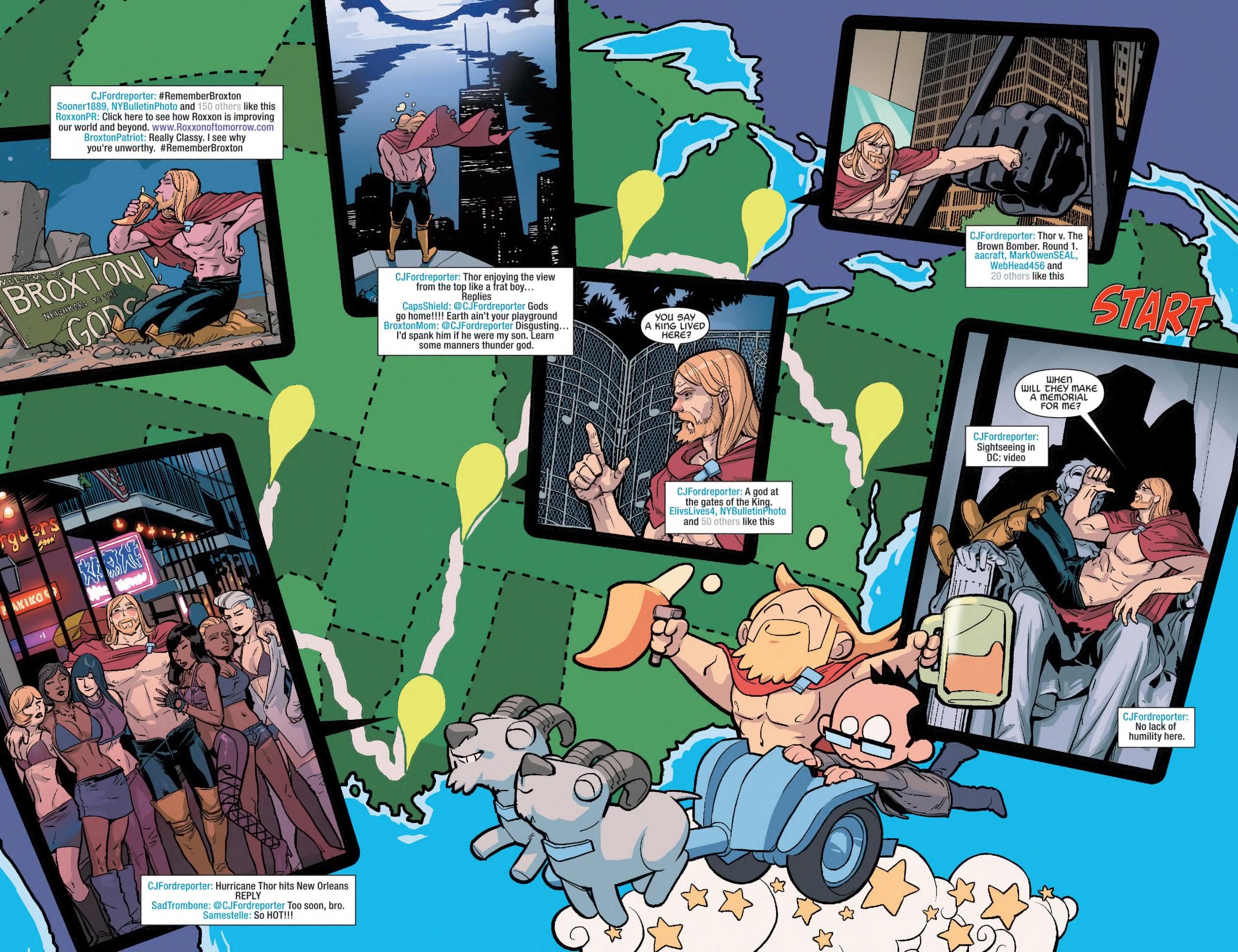
LAGUARDIA TOWER,
CACTUS 1539. REQUEST
PERMISSION TO GO AROUND
AGAIN. WE JUST HAD A NEAR
MISS WITH THOR.

GLAD
TOOTHCRUMBLER
AND TOOTHBASHER
ARE DRIVING.

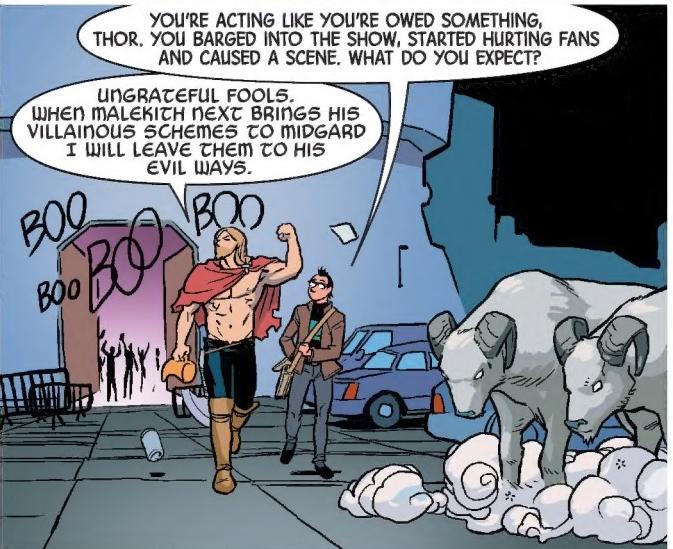


CJFordreporter: I'll be live blogging my trip to Las Vegas with Thor here: www.NYCbulletin.com/thorjourneyintomystery









FIVE FANS OF THE HEAVY METAL BAND "MURDER HOLE" WERE TREATED FOR INJURIES AND MORE THAN TWO MILLION DOLLARS IN DAMAGE WAS REPORTED AFTER THOR GATE-CRASHED THE SHOW.

NEW YORK BULLETIN REPORTER C.J. FORD, TRAVELING WITH THE ASGARDIAN, WROTE ON TWITTER: "AFTER TONIGHT IT IS EASY TO SEE WHY WE'VE GROWN TIRED OF ASGARD'S JUVENILE PRINCE. NO WONDER HE CAN'T LIFT HIS HAMMER."

BARKEEP, TURN OFF THIS DRIVEL AND FILL MY MUG WITH YOUR FINEST MEAD.

WE DON'T NEED ANY MORE TROUBLE AND WE DON'T SERVE MEAD. THE BAR IS CLOSED.



CJFordreporter: My journey ends here...be prepared, Sin City. Thor the Unworthy has arrived.